

MARVEL
TEAM-UP™

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

35¢ 65
JAN
02147

MARVEL TEAM-UP
FEATURING

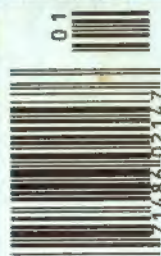
SPIDER-MAN® AND CAPTAIN BRITAIN™

©1977 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



TM

AT LAST!
MARVEL'S
BRITISH
SUPER-HERO
SENSATION
EXPLODES
ON THE
STATESIDE
SCENE--



01

7148602147

0

--AND
GUESS
WHO IS
CAUGHT
IN THE
BLAST?

Stan
Lee
PRESENTS:

SPIDEY and CAPTAIN BRITAIN!™

CHRIS CLAREMONT * JOHN BYRNE * DAVE HUNT * BRUCE P. * ARCHIE GOODWIN
AUTHOR ARTIST INKER/COLORIST LETTERER EDITOR

INTRODUCING CAPTAIN BRITAIN™

IT'S A DAY MUCH
LIKE ANY OTHER
DAY FOR PETER
PARKER, A.K.A. THE
AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN.

TRANSLATION:
HE
OVERSLEPT.

BEAUTIFUL.
JUST
BEAUTIFUL.

I GET A
LETTER FROM
THE DEAN OF
STUDENTS TELLING
ME TO BE IN HIS OFFICE
TODAY AT 9:30AM. SHARP
... I SET MY ALARM TO
GIVE MYSELF PLENTY
OF TIME TO GET OUT TO
THE CAMPUS... AND
SINCE I COULDN'T
SLEEP MOST OF
THE NIGHT WORRYING
ABOUT WHAT HE
WANTS--

--NATCH, I
WAKE UP JUST LONG
ENOUGH TO TURN THE
FERGHLUGGINER ALARM
OFF--AND THEN FALL
ASLEEP AGAIN!

MARVEL TEAM-UP™ is published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galt, President, Stan Lee, Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Published monthly. Copyright ©1977 by Marvel Comics Group, a Division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Vol. 1, No. 65, January, 1978 issue. Price 35¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate \$4.50 for 12 issues. Canada, \$5.50. Foreign, \$6.50. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP.



PETER PARKER, THIS IS BRIAN BRADDOCK, AN EXCHANGE STUDENT OVER FROM THAMES UNIVERSITY IN ENGLAND.

HULLO.

HIYA.

PARDON ME, SIR, BUT I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU CALLED ME-- I MEAN--

DO YOU REMEMBER THE QUESTIONNAIRE WE CIRCULATED LAST SPRING TO YOU SCHOLARSHIP STUDENTS?

FIFTY...A WEEK?

WHAT NOW? I'M BOXED IN--AND THE DEAN KNOWS IT, AND IT'S NO LIE THAT I COULD USE THE BREAD.

I GUESS I GOT ME A TEMPORARY ROOMMATE.

WELCOME TO THE BIG APPLE, BRIAN.

THANKS, PETER.

NOT REALLY.

WITH ALL THE FISCAL PROBLEMS, THE UNIVERSITY HAS FOUND IT NECESSARY TO FARM OUR FOREIGN GUESTS OUT AMONG THE E.S.U. STUDENTS WITH PRIVATE APARTMENTS.

THAT'S NICE, BUT WHERE DO I--HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! DEAN BEATTY, I--I CAN'T!

WHY NOT? I THINK YOUR PLACE HAS MORE THAN ENOUGH ROOM-- AND YOU DID SIGN THE CONSENT FORM.

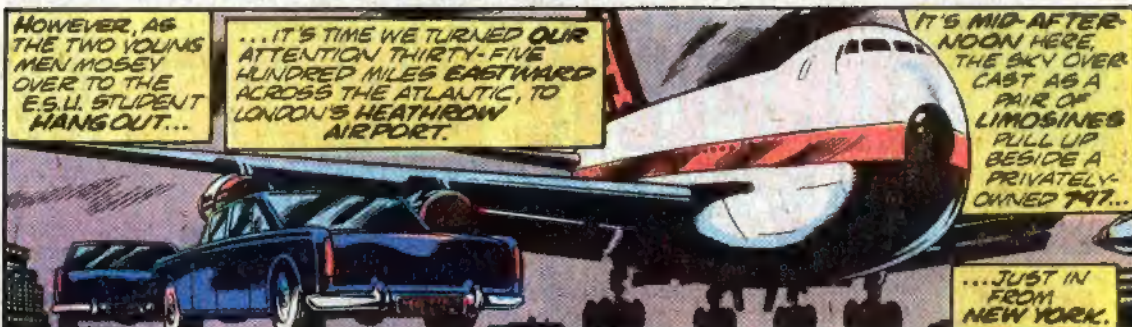
I SIGNED A LOT OF FORMS LAST SPRING.

THE UNIVERSITY WILL ALSO PAY FIFTY DOLLARS A WEEK TO--WARDS BRIAN'S ROOM AND BOARD.

NOW, IF YOU GENTLEMEN DON'T MIND, SOME OF US IN THESE HALLOWED HALLS OF ACADEMIC WORK FOR A LIVING.

IN ONE SYLLABLE: SCRAM!

C'MON, BRI. I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO THE GANG DOWN AT THE COFFEE BEAN.



HOWEVER, AS THE TWO YOUNG MEN MOSEY OVER TO THE E.S.U. STUDENT HANGOUT...

...IT'S TIME WE TURNED OUR ATTENTION THIRTY-FIVE HUNDRED MILES EASTWARD ACROSS THE ATLANTIC, TO LONDON'S HEATHROW AIRPORT.

IT'S MID-AFTER-NOON HERE, THE SKY OVER CAST AS A PAIR OF LIMOSINES PULL UP BESIDE A PRIVATELY-OWNED 747...

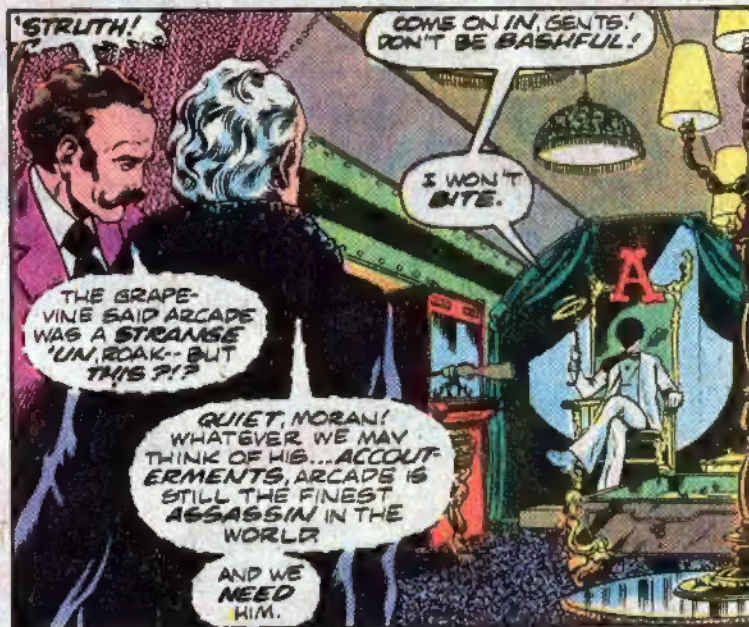
...JUST IN FROM NEW YORK.



MR. ROAK, I AM MISS LOCKE. MR. ARCADE IS EXPECTING YOU.

WOULD YOU FOLLOW ME, PLEASE?

WITH PLEASURE, MY DEAR.



'STRUTH!

COME ON IN, GENTS! DON'T BE BASHFUL!

I WON'T BITE.

THE GRAPE-VINE SAID ARCADE WAS A STRANGE 'UN, ROAK-- BUT THIS ?!

QUIET, MORAN! WHATEVER WE MAY THINK OF HIS... ACCOUT-ERMENTS, ARCADE IS STILL THE FINEST ASSASSIN IN THE WORLD

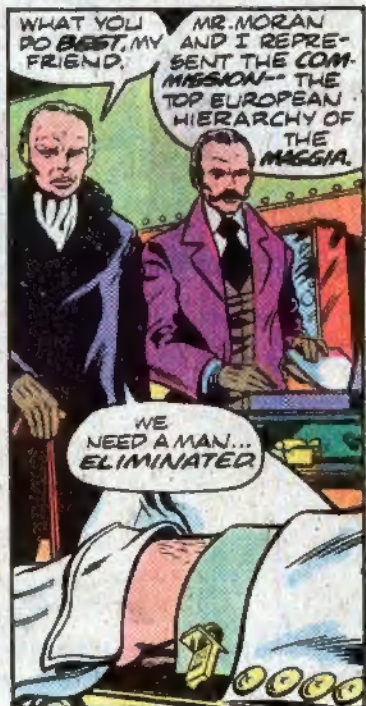
AND WE NEED HIM.



HOWDY-DO, ALL.

IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T GUESSED, I'M ARCADE.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



WHAT YOU DO BEST, MY FRIEND.

MR. MORAN AND I REPRESENT THE COM-MISSION-- THE TOP EUROPEAN HIERARCHY OF THE MAGGIA.

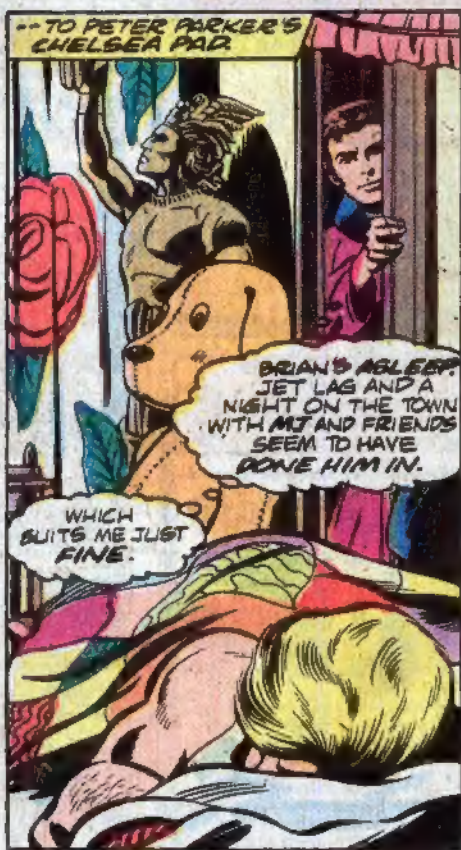
WE NEED A MAN... ELIMINATED



THIS MAN, A UNIVERSITY STUDENT NAMED BRIAN BRADDOCK.

DO TELL?

HE SURE DOESN'T LOOK WORTH MY MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR FEE.



FAR OUT! MY ROOMIE'S SNOOZING AND NOW MY SQUEAKY WINDOW--

--IS OPENING
WITHOUT A SOUND.
PARKER, THIS
MUST BE YOUR--

PETER, D'YOU HEAR THOSE
SIRENS? WHAT'S GOING
ON OUTSI--

GOOD LORD!

**SILHOU-
ETTED IN
THE WINDOW
-- I RECOG-
NIZE HIM
FROM PHOTO-
GRAPHS.**

**IT'S
SPIDER-
MAN!!**

WHY ME?
OH, LORD--
WHY ME??

CAN'T GO
BACK NOW.
ALL I CAN
DO IS GET
OUTTA
HERE--

--AND SPEND
THE REST OF THE
NIGHT TRYING TO
COME UP WITH A
PLAUSIBLE
EXPLANATION FOR
WHAT JUST
HAPPENED.

HE'S MOVING LIKE
LIGHTNING, TOO. BRIAN
BRADDOCK--OR THE
POLICE, IF I TOOK THE
TIME TO RING THEM--
HASN'T A PRAYER OF
CATCHING HIM.

**BUT
CAPTAIN
BRITAIN
HAS!!**

PETER'S
GONE--AND
SPIDER-MAN
BOLTED THE
MOMENT I
SAW HIM.

NO ONE
SEEMS TO BE SURE
WHETHER HE'S A
HERO OR A VILLAIN,
BUT NO ONE RUNS LIKE
THAT UNLESS HE'S GOT
SOMETHING TO HIDE.

HE MAY HAVE
ATTACKED PARKER,
KIDNAPPED HIM
-- OR WORSE.

ENTER, A LIVING LEGEND--WHO IN HIS BRIEF CAREER HAS FACED GODS AND GODDESSES, AVENGERS, AGENTS OF SHIELD, ANGRY COPS, AND MORE VILLAINS THAN YOU CAN SHAKE A STICK AT.

MARVELOUS! I'M NOT EVEN IN NEW YORK A FULL DAY AND ALREADY I'M GOING INTO ACTION.

FEELS GOOD, TOO.

BEING CAPTAIN BRITAIN FULFILLS A NEED WITHIN ME I NEVER KNEW EXISTED.

I DON'T GET IT. I LOCKED MY DOOR, LIKE I DO EVERY TIME SOMEONE SPENDS THE NIGHT-- AT LEAST, I THINK I DID.

ONLY BRIAN CAME THROUGH THAT DOOR LIKE IT WASN'T EVEN SHUT, LET ALONE LO--

WITH LUCK, I'LL BE ON SPIDER-MAN BEFORE HE KNOWS I'M THERE.

--OO-OO-FEF!

BHOD!

GOT YOU, VILLAIN!

FIRST GOAL TO ME-- HE'S STUNNED AND FALLING. ALL I NEED DO IS SCOOP HIM UP--

BUSTER, IT AIN'T GONNA BE THAT EASY!

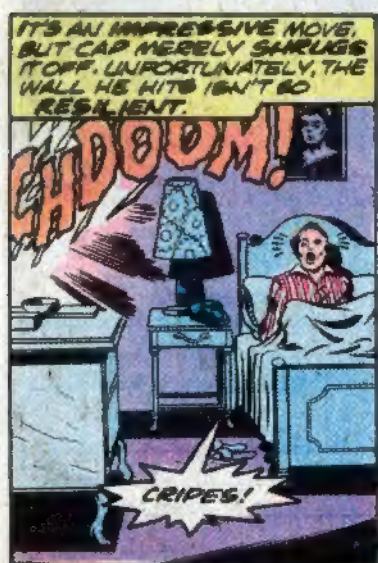
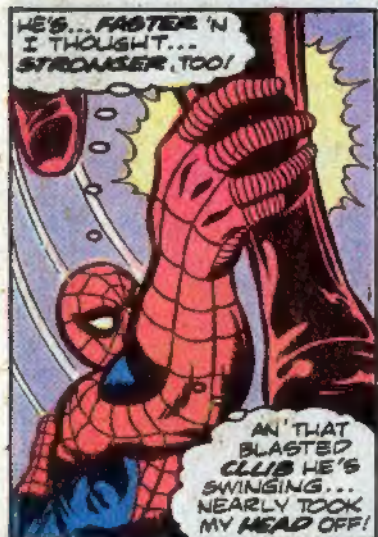
--I IGNORED MY SPIDEY-SENSE'S TINGLING TILL IT WAS TOO LATE.

--AND MAKE HIM TELL ME WHAT HE'S DONE WITH PETER PARKER.

I WAS SO CAUGHT UP IN MY PROBLEMS WITH BRIAN--

THWIP!

WHO IS THIS KOOK, ANYWAY? THE RED BARN?!



-- I THINK IT'S TIME
DISCRETION PROVED
THE BETTER PART
OF VALOR--

--AND
MAY PARKER'S
NUTTY NEPHEW
TOOK THE
PROVERBIAL
POWDER.

I
COULD
PROBABLY
LOSE RED
IN THIS
MAZE OF
HALF-
FINISHED
CORRIDORS

-- BUT I'VE GOT SOMETHING
ELSE IN MIND. FOR ONCE, I
HAVE A PLAN.

IT'LL
TAKE
MORE
THAN
ARACHNID
ACROBATICS
TO THROW
CAPTAIN
BRITAIN
OFF YOUR
TRAIL.

CAPTAIN
BRITAIN? I?
HEY, THAT'S
WHY HIS
ACCENT
SOUNDS SO
FAMILIAR.

CAPPY TALKS
JUST LIKE
BRIAN
BRADDOCK.

THAT'S
PRETTY
WEIRD. A
BRITISH HERO
COMING AFTER
ME THE SAME
DAY I GET A
BRITISH
ROOMIE--!

ALLEG
OOP!

AH, NO--IT CAN'T
BE! BUT IT'S
THE ONLY
EXPLANATION
THAT FITS.

MY BLOND ROOMIE,
BRIAN, BUSTS INTO MY
BEDROOM AS SPIDEY
GOES OUT THE WINDOW--

--AND THE NEXT
THING I KNOW,
THIS BLOND BOOS
IS BEATING ON
MY HEAD.

WHICH
MEANS THAT
BRIAN MUST
BE...
UH-OH,
SPEAK OF THE
DEVIL.

WIVA,
CAPPY.
HOW'S IT
HANGIN'?

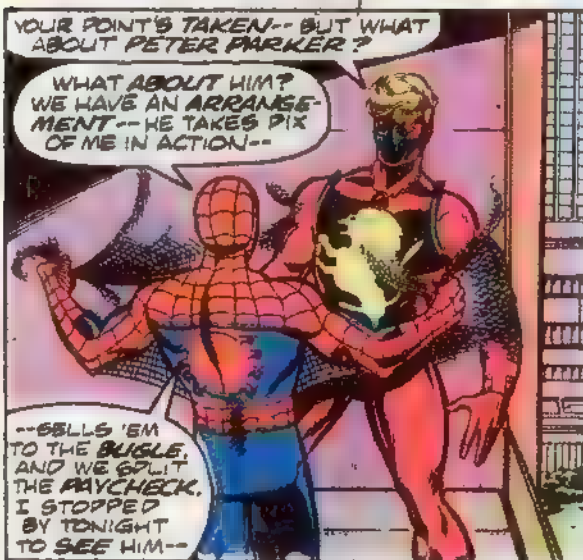
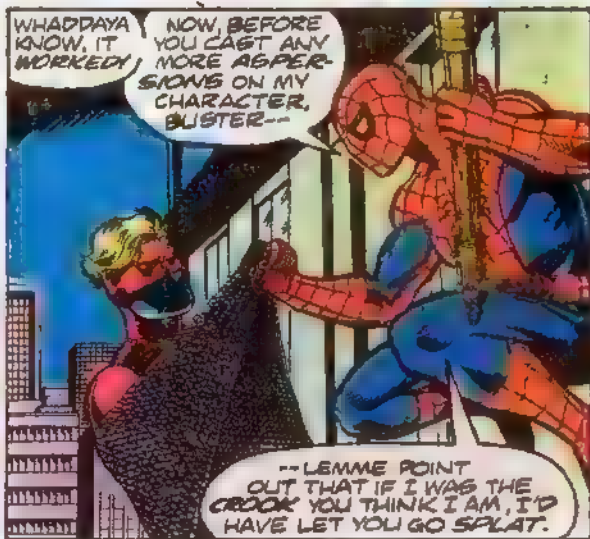
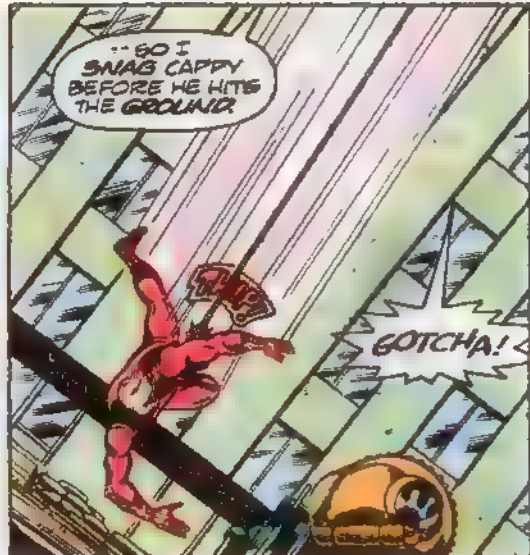
WHA--?!

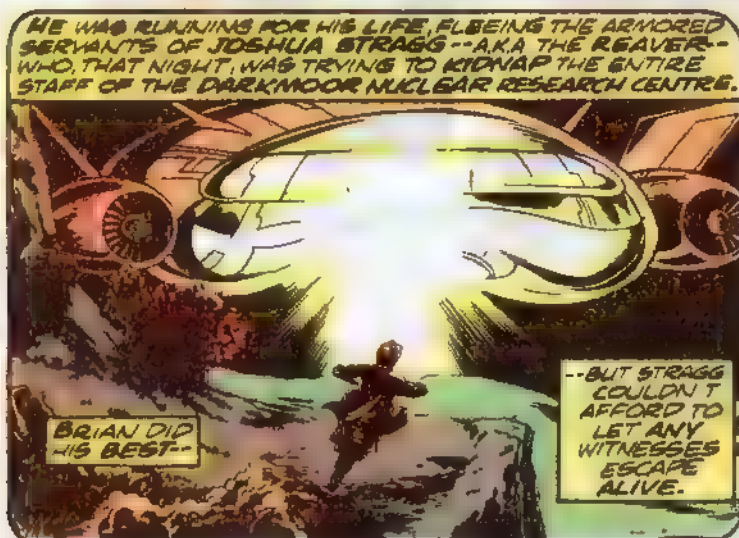
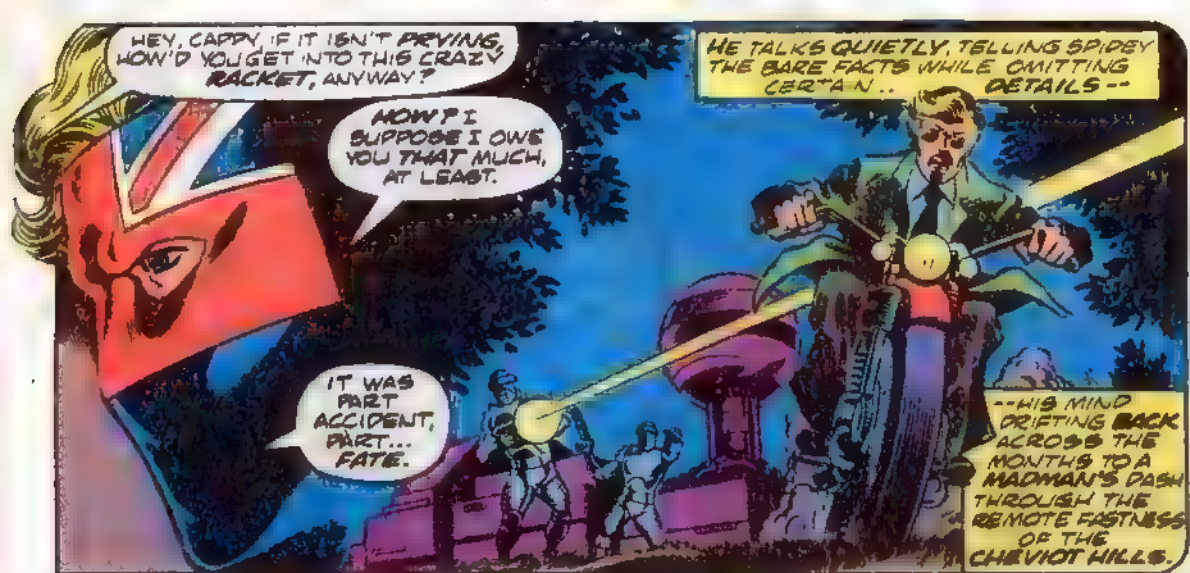
MY
STAR
SCEPTRE!!

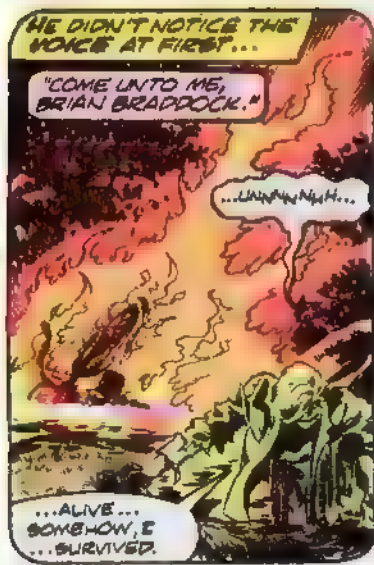
Y'KNOW, SOMEONE UP
THERE MUST REALLY
HATE ME. ELEVEN
THOUSAND STUDENTS
AT ESLL AND I'M THE
ONE WHO GETS STUCK
WITH A SUPER-HERO
FOR A ROOMMATE.
SHEESH!

DON'T BE
SCARED,
FELLA!

I JUST WANTED
TO SEE HOW WELL
YOU FLEW WITH--
OUT YOUR STICK!
HAPPY LANDINGS!





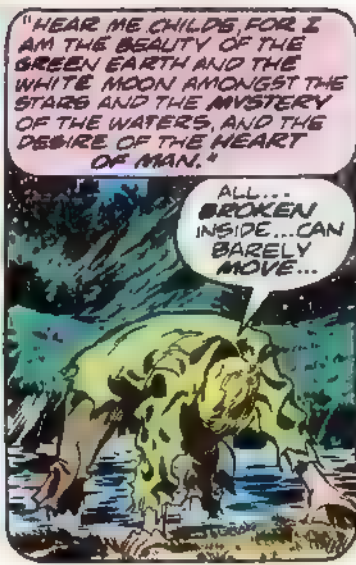


HE DIDN'T NOTICE THE VOICE AT FIRST...

"COME UNTO ME, BRIAN BRADDOCK."

...LUNNNNNNNNN...

...ALIVE...
SOMEHOW, I
...SURVIVED.



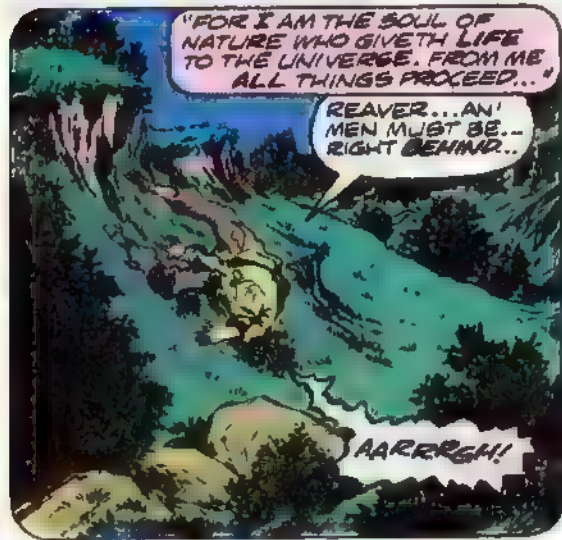
"HEAR ME CHILDS, FOR I AM THE BEAUTY OF THE GREEN EARTH AND THE WHITE MOON AMONGST THE STARS AND THE MYSTERY OF THE WATERS, AND THE DESIRE OF THE HEART OF MAN."

ALL...
BROKEN
INSIDE...CAN
BARELY
MOVE...



"I CALL UNTO THY SOUL TO ARISE AND COME UNTO ME."

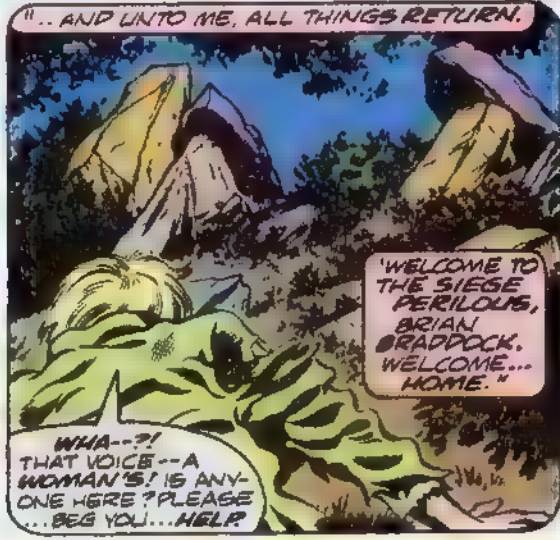
PAIN... CAN'T
BEAR MUCH
MORE... BUT
CAN'T... STOP
EITHER.



"FOR I AM THE SOUL OF NATURE WHO GIVETH LIFE TO THE UNIVERSE, FROM ME ALL THINGS PROCEED..."

REAPER... AN'
MEN MUST BE...
RIGHT BEHIND...

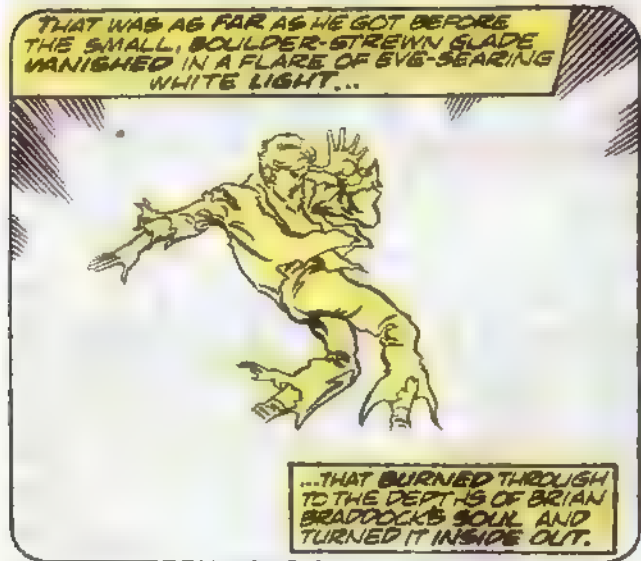
AARRRGH!



"... AND UNTO ME, ALL THINGS RETURN."

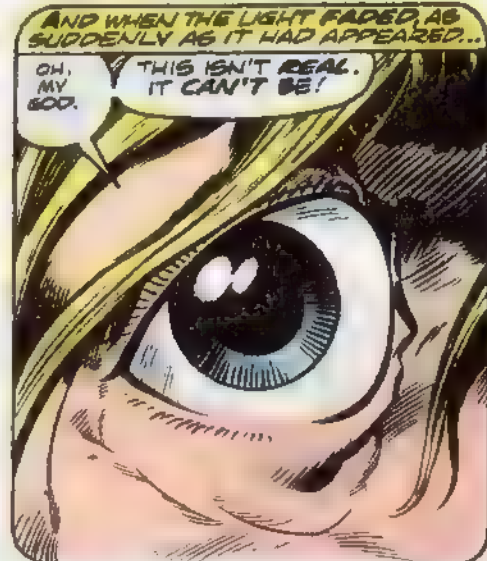
"WELCOME TO THE SIEGE PERILOUS, BRIAN BRADDOCK. WELCOME... HOME."

WHA--?!
THAT VOICE--A
WOMAN'S! IS ANY-
ONE HERE? PLEASE
...BEG YOU... HELP



THAT WAS AS FAR AS WE GOT BEFORE THE SMALL, BOULDER-STREWN GLADE VANISHED IN A FLARE OF EYE-SEARING WHITE LIGHT...

...THAT BURNED THROUGH TO THE DEPTHS OF BRIAN BRADDOCK'S SOUL AND TURNED IT INSIDE OUT.



AND WHEN THE LIGHT FADED, AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD APPEARED...

OH,
MY
GOD.

THIS ISN'T REAL.
IT CAN'T BE!

BE SILENT, MORTAL!
THOU HAST NOT BEEN
GIVEN LEAVE TO
SPEAK.

THOU ART IN A
MOST ANCIENT
CIRCLE OF POWER
--AND THOU ART
HERE TO BE
JUDGED...

...ON PERIL
OF THINE
IMMORTAL
SOUL.

I SEE IN THY MIND, CHILDE,
THAT THOU THINKST THIS NO
MORE THAN A DREAM AND
WE TWO MERELY PHANTOMS
SPUN BY A MIND DRIFTING
SLOWLY INTO DEATH.

BE ASSURED,
YOUNG SIR, WE
ARE NOT PHANTOMS
AND THIS BE NO
DREAM.

AS IN DAYS
LONG PAST, THE
PEOPLE OF THIS
LAND WE CHERISH
NEED A CHAMPION,
A SYMBOL--A
PALADIN WHO WILL
STAND FOR THE
VALUES AND BELIEFS
THAT TRANSCEND
TIME.

BE THAT
CHAMPION, BRIAN
BRADDOCK.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT? I'M NO HERO. I'M
A STUDENT, A... SCHOLAR.
THAT'S ALL I EVER
WANT TO BE.

AND BESIDES,
THE PEOPLE YOU
WANT ME TO
FIGHT FOR, THEY--
WE-- HAVE OUTGROWN
THE NEED FOR
THAT SORT OF
SYMBOL.

HAVE YOU,
SIRRAH?

I'D THINK AGAIN LEST
THY LASTY WORDS
CONDEMN THEE.

CALM
THYSELF, LORD
FATE HAS
BROUGHT THE
BOY TO THE
APPOINTED
PLACE AT THE
APPOINTED
TIME.

WHATE'ER HAPPENS,
HOWEVER WE FEEL, HE
MUST BE ALLOWED TO
MAKE HIS CHOICE.

THOU SAY'ST THE TIME FOR HEROES IS PAST, CHILDE. YET IF THAT BE SO, WHO WILL STAND AGAINST THE MIGHT, THE EVIL OF SUCH AS JOSHUA STRAGG?

WE OFFER THEE GREAT POWER--BUT ALSO GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. ALL THOU NEED'ST DO TO ACHIEVE IT IS CHOOSE THY MYSTIC TALISMAN: THE SWORD--OR THE AMULET.

I--I DON'T KNOW.

CHOOSE, BRIAN... TIME GROWS SHORT.

THIS IS INSANE--AND YET I SENSE--I KNOW--IT'S REAL. IT'S HAPPENING!

THE AMULET OR THE SWORD--BUT WHICH DO I CHOOSE? OR DO I CHOOSE NEITHER, AND SIMPLY WALK AWAY FROM THIS NIGHTMARE?

NO, I CAN'T DO THAT.

NOT WHEN I'VE A CHANCE TO SAVE MY FRIENDS.

BUT I'M A SCHOLAR, NOT A WARRIOR. IF I'M TO REMAIN TRUE TO MYSELF, THERE'S ONLY ONE CHOICE I CAN MAKE--

--THE AMULET!

HE FELT THE GODDESS SMILE APPROVINGLY IN HIS MIND, AND THEN HE SCREAMED AS HIS BODY WAS CONSUMED BY A STAR-BORN BOLT OF THE PUREST ENERGY.

IN THAT INSTANT, HIS LIFE WAS FOREVER CHANGED.

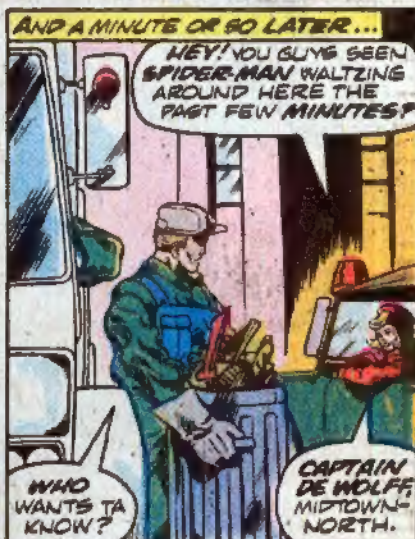
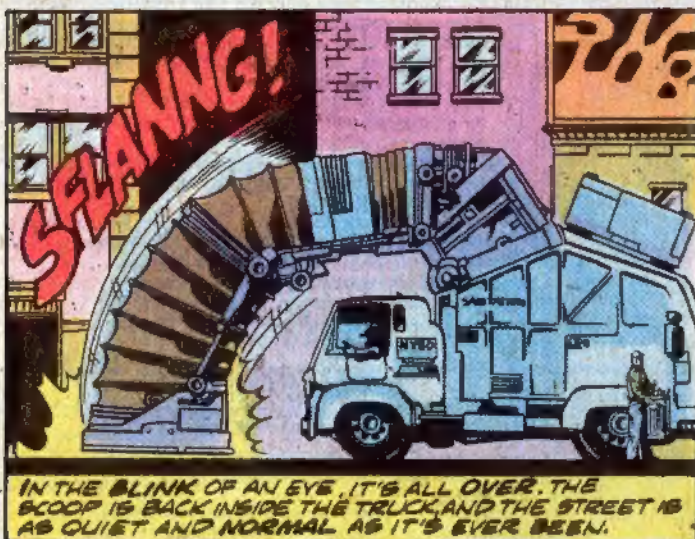
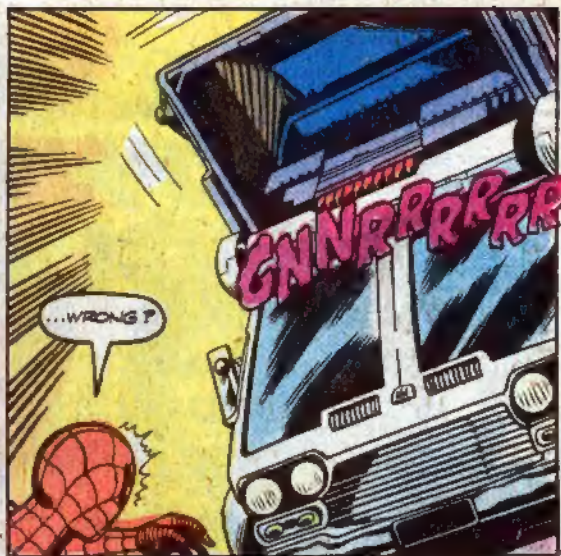
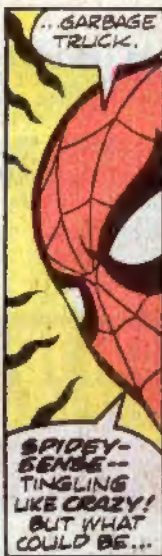
THIS WAS A LEGEND BORN, A LEGEND NAMED... CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

*NATURALLY, THERE'S A BIT MORE TO THE STORY, BUT THAT'S A TALE FOR ANOTHER TIME--ARCH.



YOU TWO ON THE BUILDING, THIS IS THE POLICE! STAY WHERE YOU ARE UNTIL OFFICERS ARRIVE TO TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY!





NEXT.
ISSUE.

MURDERWORLD
WHERE NOBODY EVER SURVIVES.

